A Double Disobedience.

CHAPTER II.-Continued.

"If you were only a spectator was that my fault?"

and delightful time, and I won't have gether. fairy tale."

"Don't forget the ogre."

look.

commanded. "I don't go a step fur- tell you." I won't have her disturbed."

did to-day?"

"I did not search for his motive. I I should not mind-" do not care to discover it, if he had

and wishes."

girl, resuming her walk, "he shall st and it!" discover them without any trouble! Do | She stopped with her charming face you know, Chris, I never told this to lifted to his and a little audacious any one before, but every now and sparkle in her eyes. then I have longed to be rich and have | "Are you still bent on thwarting dresses by the dozen, and nothing any possible harm in it."" but pleasure. Of course it is shockyou are shocked."

that you may say."

"I wish you did not feel so about tesy. me!" Kilmeny cried, and there was genuine trouble in her voice. makes me realize that Iam ungrateful and stony and altogether mean to know that you think of me that way, and that I have no feeling for you a Mr. Warrender and his companion

land there was sadness in his smile. "I The girl looked round in surprise. don't think there was ever a time "Mrs. Richmond said that we should not to do so again. So you may be the door." easy as far as that assurance will make He opened a French window, and

dinner was excellent, and the prefer- off, Kilmeny broke the silence. ences of each guest had been remem- "Where can mamma be?" she ask-better," he said. "There is no use in May 3, 1896; Edith, June 8, 1897; Lotbered and provided for. Chris had no ed. "You are sure that she said the my staying any longer." house, but he was thoroughly kind- "Quite sure. We must have missed he rode slowly, away. He was deterhearted, and wonderfully thoughtful her somehow. She will be looking for mined to see Kilmeny and to warn her Swartwood said: "I was married after dinner, he remained behind with garden. She must be somewhere." Mrs. Richmond.

"What did you think of Mr. Daryl?" ly nervous in spite of herself.

me that he had some object in view- "Mamma-mamma!" Kilmeny cried, not."

I should be so much happier if this Clare is crying, and I was beginning interposed Lancelot, "but girls never acquaintance had never begun. People to feel frightened! Why don't you can be quiet about anything." meny's father is so far away! If any
"I was here in the garden," Mrs. to Chris," his sister answered. "We think. I don't know much about the

uneasy since he sent for her in that take her other arm, and we shall soon Even when he was fishing up water- having children." not have consented at all to her going only she was so headstrong about it and you were with her. But I shall the your man. "It was only a pass-tell her, if any more invitations come ling were allowing and I am and I am

sation by asking him to look where the turn. children were, as they must soon think of driving home."

when they are ready." "Not at all. I always do you jus- It was some time before Mr. War- them. She seemed so bent on it that tice, don't I? And you have never render could collect his young guests he was reluctantly obliged to consent, yet slighted or forgotten an old and convince them that their moth- but declared his intention of riding friend. I do not in the least mind er really intended to return home, over early in the morning to inquire Mr. Daryl's neglect of me. That is When at length they were gathered, after her. not what I wished to speak about" | the younger ones remembered that "I don't want to be put on my they had not seen Chris' own room, better for me to fetch a doctor at guard about anything!" Kilmeny cried and rushed off in a body to inspect once?" he asked. petulantly. "We had a wonderful it, leaving their host and Kilmeny to- "A doctor?" cried Mrs. Richmond,

convinced that that was both her in- Please do not let us delay." Kilmeny stopped abruptly and turn- tention and yours when I saw you seted to her companion with a severe the yourself down with her. What have to start, when she again leaned out. you been saying?"

ther until you have delivered yourself "No-I will hear you! If you have -good-by!" of all the horrid things you have in advised mamma to put an end to the your mind. If I decline to be put on thing, remember, that I will not sub- curious way to be a sort of farewell for me to visit him I intend to go. Of behind him into such infinite distance, "What did you imagine was Mr. course, if papa were at home and were with its cheerfulness and happy home-Daryl's motive in all that he said and to forbid me, I should obey, or if mam- liness, were suddenly and unaccount- good, obedient children, without the ma were to think things out for herself ably over.

ference in the matter?"

He intends to find out your tastes I am!" cried Kilmeny with a laugh. Why should you be so immensely "Oh, well, if that is all," cried the wise? I, for one, am not going to

just such a house as Mr. Darly's. I'me, Chris?" she asked, in a soft voice, have wished that I were not merely going close to him. " After all, my aca doctor's daughter, but some weal- quaintance with Mr. Daryl must cease thy man's only child, and that I could when we leave this place, and that will have servants and money and pretty be in a few weeks. And I cannot see

"If he comes to visit your mother, ing to confess it, and I am sure that, and she accompanies you on your visits, neither can I. Your mother is a "I am never shocked by anything good deal older than you, Kilmeny." Kilmeny dropped him a little cur-

> "I am going to see Mr. Daryl," she said gaily. "See if I don't!"

CHAPTER III.

bit like it. Couldn't you change, Chris? went back to the drawing room rath-Couldn't you go back to what you were er soberly after Kilmeny's declaration. They expected to find Mrs. Richmond "When?" the young man asked, awaiting them, but she was not here.

when I did not think of you 'that way,' find her in the garden," Christopher as you call it. But if it troubles you observed. "This way, Kilmeny; I can for me to speak of it I promise you let you out without going round to

they passed through it. The summer The girl turned away her head and dusk was falling, and the garden was was silent until they reached home, beginning to take on the solemn, ghostand Christopher, after all, was not so ly look which twilight brings with it, very sure that he had succeeded in The colors of the flowers had disaphis intention. He called the next ev- peared, and they looked phantom-like ening, bringing a low carriage, and as Kilmeny and Christopher went he said abruptly. "Did she go with iel, Sept. 3, 1885; Ruth, Sept. 23, 1886; Mr. Warrender's house was not in walked to the very end without perin the least like Mr. Daryl's. It was ceiving any trace of Mrs. Richmond. As trying to laugh. "There was abso- June 21, 1890; Calvin, July 31, 1891; cheerful and modern, with no gloom they stood looking back towards the lutely no reeson for their staying. I Florence, Nov. 19, 1892; Esther and or suggestion of mystery about it. The house, which seemed to be a long way am quite well."

to do as she pleased, and when she and ing brought round, Lancelot," Chris- delight. the others went to ask the housekeep- topher said. "Come, Kilmeny - you "Where is Kilmeny?' he asked, gaz- home except the two girls that got

inclined to talk, and I fancied that mother is not lost; she is only in some She used to come everywhere with us, table."

It did seem to them, as they both "Gone to see Mr. Daryl?" Chris re-"Mr. Daryl seemed to be greatly eagerly moved in the direction which peated in blank amazement, "Are you interested in Kilmeny. He took im- he indicated, that there was some per- sure? How do you know?" son moving in a little shrubbery at "I know quite well. A note came "Surely you don't think that there one side. Christopher called out Mrs. from him to mamma, and she sent for busy looking after the eating and effects in Mrs. Armstrong's case." is anything in it? He must be sixty or Richmond's name, and there came a Kilmeny to her own room. After a washing for our big family," resumseventy, while she is barely twen-rustling sound. The next moment while Kilmeny to ner own room. After a washing for our washing for the dining room "Father makes

what it was I could not exactly make running to her. "Where have you been? This is the second, time that we "I wish he had never seen Kilmeny! have been out looking for you, and your tongue about it, Miss Jessica,"

thing unpleasant were to happen, I Richmond answered. "Oh, Kilmeny," should never forgive myself. What she cried a moment after, "let us get think. I don't know much about the home! I don't feel mile garden," Mrs. to Chris," his sister answered. "We think. I don't know much about the home! I don't feel mile garden," Mrs. to Chris, instead of Kilmeny, we are home! I don't feel well. I have a all longing to go out in the boat, but heart—"and I want to know heart—"and I want to her mamma made us promise not to do so "Kilmeny would not thank me for pain here" - putting her hand to her mamma made us promise not to do so as having children to love you and you tauqua. the advice which I should feel inclined heart—"and I want to write to your even under Launce's experienced loving them?"

her without first making your acquaintance does not seem to me just "I will write for him to-morrow! What the right thing. How does it strike is anybody to him in common to the right thing. How does it strike is anybody to him in common to the right thing. How does it strike is anybody to him in common without first making your actually consentations.

Christopher good-naturedly consentations for his pressure of grief, trouble or anxiety to the other day at Stratford-on-Ayon me, and I think God has been especial. quaintance does not seem to me just "I will write for him to-morrow! What ed, seeing their eagerness for his presme, and I think God has been especial-

and you were with her. But I shall the your much here are some line were lin

comprehensible to them. She had al- puzzle. ways enjoyed excellent health, and they never remembered such an occurrence as this. Their thoughts flew to Doctor, Richmond, so far away, and feeling for she changed the conver- they heartily desired his speedy re-

There was no time for consultation between them. Mrs. Richmond, finding "I shall stroll round the garden," the carriage at the door, insisted on she said, "and you can come for me getting into it at once, and entreated Mr. Warrender not to accompany

"You are sure that it would not be

and her voice had an odd, almost hysthe bloom taken off it! Such rooms "You have been talking over Mr. terical ring in it. "What could a docand such magnificence! It is like a Daryl with mamma," the girl said tor do for me? I am not ill at all-I quickly when they were alone. "I was merely got a chill in the garden. He stood back to allow the carriage

"Good-bye, Christopher!" she said. "I "Say what you have to say!" she "It is better for your mother to have not thanked you for your kind- ise of being, like his brothers and sisness, but I do not forget it. Good-by ters, hale and hearty.

Her words seemed to him in some

The next day Mr. Warrender rode Mrs. Swartwood said: "What you object to is my inter- over early to the cottage. He reflected that one good thing which would visits to Mr. Daryl would be possible for the present. He was struck with velopments which awaited him. Mrs. Richmond was sitting in the little arbor on the grass plot at the side of the house, and, except that she was pale, he could not at a distance disto her. He could not see Kilmeny .

> lieved tone, approaching her. "Yes, yes-I am quite well," she answered. Her voice sounded nervous, and she hurried on as if to avoid any closer questioning. "It is such lovely day that I thought I would sit out of doors. The children have gone off on a picnic, and do not expect to be back until the evening. I have a good deal of sewing to do, and shall there were but the not have time to miss them."

"Have you written to Doctor Richmond ?"

"I wrote this morning."

Mr. Warrender sat pondering. It was plain, from Mrs. R hmond's writing to her husband, that there was day each child was born. more amiss than she wished him to know, but he felt debarred from further inquiry. Her manner had total- year ago. He was born on June 25, ly changed. It was nervous and con- 1872. Louis came next on Sept. 9, strained, and for the first time in his 1873. Then came Thaddeus, -Jan. 5, life he felt as if she wished him away. 1875; Maude, who is married to Char-Her mysterious illness in the garden, les Heslog and has one child, Jan. 12, which he had expected to have com- 1876; Cora, March 15, 1877; Blanche, pletely explained during his morning's May 19, 1878; May, who is dead, on visit, was only rendered still more May 20, 1879; Herbert, Aug, 21, 1880;

actly as if nothing had taken place, They quickened their pace and soon ed away so wholly as Mrs. Richmond ed Will when I was a girl and I wantembarrassment in her manner. He de- was not there. The rest of the party An hour's searching brought him to have been very happy, and I would termined to dissipate it and restore had gathered in the hall, and declared the children, seated under the shade not change places with any rich best plan would be to leave her free "You can see about the carriage be- ed up and hailed his appearance with of a tree by a little lake. They jump- lady.

the mother asked anxiously when they "Why do you look so anxious?" as breakfast was over. I am sure I bit of the space is used. Walk into were alone. "Kilmeny did not seem Christopher said, laughing. "Your wish that she had never heard of him! the dining room there and look at the something odd had taken place, I feel other part of the garden, and we shall and now this is the second, or third It was a table to look at, of generous started to take Milburn's Heart and Nerve

the right thing. How does it strike is anybody to him in comparison with you? You must have got cold out in Exactly as it does you. I have felt the garden staying and long their eagerness for his presume, and I think God has been especially kind to give me so many. Yes, sir, the year more than 34,000 persons had the year more than 34,000 persons had you? You must have got cold out in the garden, staying so long! Chris, fully exercised during the whole time.

It is the garden of the comparison with ence, and did his best to supply Killy kind to give me so many. Yes, sir, the committee reported that the year more than 34,000 persons had you can put me down as believing in the year more than 34,000 persons had you can put me down as believing in the year more than 34,000 persons had you can put me down as believing in "Exactly as it does you. I have felt the garden, staying so long! Chris, fully exercised during the whole time. brupt unceremonious way. I should have her in the house," Even when he was fishing up water. tell her, if any more invitations come ing west aleas and I am much better were on far different things. That upon his wife giving birth to the twenthat she must not accept them until now. Let us go home, Kilmeny; I will something had occurred to turn Mrs. ty-fifth child. becoming acquainted with him my
"You must come in until you are to reject his advice and shut him out better," Chris said anxiously; but Mrs. of her confidence, was beyond a doubt. Mr. Warrender made no reply. He Richmond positively and almost What that could be remained a mysknew that the blame would fall on vehemently declined, and Kilmeny him, and he had no wish to injure made him a sign not to press her.

The faces of both the would give him the which it Mrs. Richmond seemed to divine his looked pale and anxious as they went. for the whole world to know, and he our house now, you know.

along. Mrs. Richmond's state was in- racked his brains for a solution of the

Altogether, Mr. Christopher Warrender's reflections were anything but pleasing as he left the young Richmonds behind and, made his way towards evening in the direction of his own home. He was too proud to fry to find out any more about Mrs. Richmond's affairs after her very decided action, but he suddenly felt very lonely as he entered the house.

To Be Continued.

MOTHER OF TWENTY-FIVE.

Mrs. Smartwood Married Twenty-Seven Years Has Twenty Living Children.

Mrs. Samuel Swartwood of Wilkesbarre, Pa., is the mother of the largest family in the United States. Although a comparatively young woman being only 41 years old, she is the mother of twenty-five children, twenty of whom are living. The youngest is only a few days old, and gives prom-

To be the mother of twenty-five children is no mean achievement, and my guard, you will think it your duty mit to it. Mr. Daryl is quite an old for more than that day, and made him Mrs. Swartwood is proud of it. Her to unbosom yourself to mamma, and man, and if it gives him any pleasure behind him into anothing int and, singularly enough, they are all proverbial black sheep among them.

"My children are my joy. Though "Such men do not act without one. 'You are only eight years older than arise out of Mrs. Richmond's illness I have always had a baby,"—she laughwas that Kilmeny would be obliged to ed modestly-"and sometimes two to remain with her mother, and that no look after, they never seemed to be the trouble and worry some babies are. astonishment therefore at the new de- My last little one seems more cute and sweet than any of the others, but I suppose all babies seem interesting when they are just born."

Mrs. Swartwood is a remarkably cern any difference in her appearance. well-preserved woman. She was mar-She was sewing, and he dismounted ried when very young, and her first baby was born fourteen months after "You are better?" he said, in a re- her marriage. There have been but five years since, during which the household has failed to be blessed with a baby. These years were 1874, 1883, 1887, 1888 and 1896. But two of them were in succession, and in the succeeding years twins were born.

Of the entire twenty-five children,

TWO SETS OF TWINS.

which were born in 1889, and 1893. One of each sett of twins is dead. Swartwood can recite the hour and

"Walter was our first child," she said. "He was married a little over a Warren, March 14, 1881; Elsie, April Alonzo and Gertrude, the first twins,

tie, Sept. 5, 1898 and our baby, which She did not try to detain him, and was born on Sept. 17 of this year."

married. It's nice for father and me "Oh, she is not here!" answered Jes- to have them all here, although it does They went out again, Kilmeny slight- sica, a pretty girl of sixteen. "She crowd us up a bit. We haven't got a

and knives and forks for

TWENTY-TWO PEOPLE.

At intervals were great piles of bread. and Nerve Pills. I am sure there can be "It keeps me and the girls pretty no better remedy from their remarkable Mrs. Richmond came hurriedly out she was going to see him, and set off of the dining room. "Father makes "No, no—I don't believe that there and looked towards them without in a great hurry. She was laughing, about \$70 a month, and the boys bring about \$70 a month, and while we is anything of that kind. Make your making any reply to Mr. Warrender's and seemed pleased. We wanted her in about \$90 a month, and while we to wait for the picnic, but she would get along nicely, we have nothing to spare. We've given all the children "And the mater told you to hold as good schooling as they can get around here."

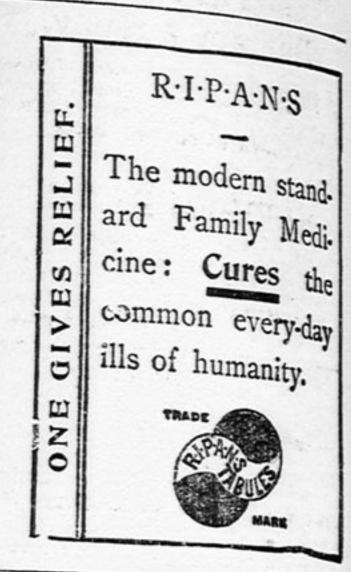
"What do you think of married life?"

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A Port Hope Lady Undergoes 1 trying experience, from which she is at last freed by the use of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. F. J. ARMSTRONG, one of Port Hope's best known citizens, speaks as follows:-"My wife has had a terrible time with her heart for the last fifteen months.

"The pains were intense, and she had a smothering feeling together with shortness of breath, weakness and general debility. so helpless without Doctor Richmond, find her in a minute. Stay-I think time that she has gone to see him and width, and very long. It bore plates without Doctor Richmond, find her in a minute. Stay-I think time that she has gone to see him and width, and very long. It bore plates Pills. They have toned her up wonder. fully.

"She is stronger to-day than she has been for months, thanks to Milburn's Heart

Laxa-Liver Pills oure Constipation, Sick Headache and Dyspepsia.

The corporation of Eccles, Lancashire, are about to dispense with the services of horses for their fire engines, and intend replacing them by motor cars.

Mr. Laurence M. Gibson, son of Rev. Dr. Monro Gibson, of London, and a

house, represesenting 35 different na-

Colonel C. S. B. Parsons, who has been made a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George in recognition of his recent services in Egypt, is the officer who took ever Nextdoor-I haven't heard your dog Kassala from the Italians, on behalf Kassala from the Italians, on He also himself too deeply in Kilmeny's eyes. The faces of both the young people would give him the slightest concern for the whole world to know, and he our house with a sign hot to press her.

Mrs. Richmond seemed to divine his looked pale and anxious as they went for the whole world to know, and he our house with a sign hot to press her.

Homer—No. Guess' the poor fellow inflicted the final blow upon the got discouraged. We have twins at or Orndurman. of the British Government. He also er Omdurman.

A crotchety and contrary old chap was Dick Shellen, a rich old farmer, as stubborne as a mule. He had made his way in the world by the doggedest obstinacy-seizing hold of whatever came his way, and retaining hold, as though life depended upon it.

Shellen had one son-a handsome, clear-headed young man-straight as a young larch, tall and as tenacious in his way, when he chose to have one, as old Dick himself. This son, as he grew up, had proved a great assistance to his father in working the farm, and his services had been made the most of.

The old man managed to keep him at home with him some time after he ought to have been doing for himself. Not an acre of his father's possessions was ever called his son's; he owned nothing, save a horse, which some neighbor had given him when it was a sickly colt, and some sheep obtained in much the same manner; and the old man grudged him the keeping of these.

Shellen and his son differed often. but there were two points in which the difference amounted to something serious. The first point concerned education, for which the old man had the most profound contempt, and the son had not. There was a college some dozen miles from the Shellen farm, and thither-having thoroughly prepared himself in spite of fatherly thwarting and opposition-Henry betook himself, and by one contrivance and another, and helped by his mother's small marketing, kept himself there for several months.

The second point was not likely to be so easy of arrangement.

At college Henry had found something besides scholastic honors. He had chanced upon a very charming combination of ourls and azure eyes, a red-lipped, dimpled-cheeked fairy, daughter of one of the professors who, instead of curving her dainty lip at the home-spun suit which his poverty and his father's niggardliness compelled him to wear, never seemed to be conscious of anything or anybody else when he was near.

In short, Henry had found some one to love, some one that he wanted to marry, as he gravely informed his father. You should have seen the old man's eyes; it was a mercy they were fast in their sockets. "Marry a girl student-it was ridiculous!"

'And pray what harm is there in being a girl student?" questioned Bertha Halmstead, when Henry told her, half laughing, half vexed, and altogether rueful; for without assistance from his father he could not marry her for a long time yet.

Henry laughed again, but with some embarrassment, saying, "My father is afraid that a daughter of Professor Halmstead would not make a very good farmer's wife." "Does he think" -- Bertha hesitated, looking with smiling perplexity at

her little white hands. "That these pretty hands don't know much about baking, etc.? Exactly; I believe he thinks that."

"Then he thinks wrong," said Bertha, reddening and looking up at her lover with a comical little pout. "Didn't I hear you say you wanted a servant at home? I've a mind to go down and offer to take the place." Henry laughed. 'We want one badly enough, but my

father will not suffer one inside the house." "Why, how do you live then? Who cooks for you now that your mother

"We do our own cooking," Henry said, with a return of the half-smiling, half-embarrassed expression. "We cook for ourselves or do without."

The very day succeeding the one which witnessed this conversation Henry was at home busying himself over some culinary operations, when the outside door, which stood ajar, was noiselessly pushed wide open and a singularly attired form presented itself on the threshold. It wore a red and green plaid dress, the checks very large, a yellow shawl and a very tumbled white bonnet. A red feather, nearly as long as his arm, streamed

from one side. The face, what could be seen of it, was a very curious one to be inside such a bonnet, Just now, as she surveyed th ekitchen and Henry, herself unseen, the muscles about her mouth twitched nervously and her eyes twinkled with roguish brightness. Presently Henry looked that way. Instantly the face took a lugubrious length, and, coming from the room, the girl said, hesitatingly, but with-

out looking at him: "An would ye be afther employing a servant the day?" and stood fidgeting with the fringe of her shawl.

"I believe not," said Henry, coloring with some annoyance, perhaps, at the nature of his employment. "Shure, sir, and the lady that sint me said you'd be shure to take me on her recommendation, which I has in my pocket, and here 'tis now." She gave him a note which proved

to be from Miss Halmstead. Henry

read it with very lover-like carefulness, but shook his head. "I'm very sorry, my good girl, but we do not wish to hire a servant." "Belike your father mayn't object when he sees me," the girl persisted. Henry looked at the soiled white hat

and red feather and repressed a smile, wondering what his father would say.